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A

SHORT TOUR

MADE IN THE YEAR

ONE THOUSAND SEVEN

HUNDRED AND SEVENTY

ONE.



L O N D O N:

PRINTED IN THE YEAR

MDCCLXXV:

21. $21 \times 2 = 42$

22. $22 \times 2 = 44$

23. $23 \times 2 = 46$

24. $24 \times 2 = 48$

25. $25 \times 2 = 50$

26. $26 \times 2 = 52$

27. $27 \times 2 = 54$

28. $28 \times 2 = 56$

29. $29 \times 2 = 58$

30. $30 \times 2 = 60$

JOURNAL,

1771.

WEDNESDAY, April 10th, I left London at ten o'clock, dined at Sittingbourn, and lay at Dover.

Thursday the 11th I embarked at a quarter before seven, and having a very pleasant passage, I landed at Calais a quarter before eleven: I got my affairs, &c. regulated at the Custom-House, and dined, and proceeded to St. Omer's, where I passed the night.

Friday the 12th I dined at Lisle; and quitting that place, struck into a way quite

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new

new to me. The road was very good, but through the same flat country as on the other side of Lisle; not a hedge or a tree to be seen; a miserable and unsuccessful attempt at corn, plenty of windmills, and scarcity of people. However, when we got into the Austrian Flanders the scene improved: Tournay is a large city and a fine object, and the Scheld makes a noble appearance in the adjacent valley; the fortifications and walls of the town are entirely covered with ivy, which made a very pretty appearance. Here I found a very indifferent inn, and worse provision, for which, however, they had the conscience to charge me five pounds.

Saturday the 13th. We waited a long time for our horses. In leaving Tournay we passed one very fine large and spacious street, through the midst of which runs the Scheld, inclosed on either side with a magnificent iron rail, much wrought, and of a very expensive pattern; beyond that is a row of trees, and then the street parts, and the

the houses, which on both sides are built exactly regular, and make a very noble appearance: here is also held a market for eggs and all sorts of poultry and legumes. About two miles farther we crossed the plain of Fontenoy, where so many brave English were slain. It is a very flat and wide extended plain, and seems very unfit for the horrid purpose of slaughter. They also shewed me the place (very near the gallows) where Louis the Bien Aimé amused himself with cooking a fricassée during the time of the battle. I then passed the Bois du Barré, a wood upon a hill; there are no timber trees in it, but plenty of ridings, so many, that as the buds are but just bursting, I believe I may safely affirm, that there are more of them than of leaves at present.

The next post was Leuse, a famous manufactory of stockings; then Aeth, a fortified town; about half way of this post I had the misfortune to break one of the shafts of the post-chaise; we got it ty'd together as well as we could, and so pro-

to Enghien, where I dined. The inn is a very good one, every thing is superlatively clean, and the bill very reasonable. The first post to Lestrop, I made no observation, being fast asleep; but from thence to Brussels the country grew very pretty, the corn looked well and green, and the country was well inclosed and planted. I arrived at Brussels about six; I saw nobody that evening but Mr. Danoort the Banker, who invited me to dine with him the next day, but I declined it.

Sunday the 14th. I had a visit in the morning from Mr. Gordon, after which I took a drive about the town, and then dined, and was visited in the evening by Madame Nettine, Mr. Gordon, and Lord and Lady Chetwynd.

Monday the 15th. Hail and snow in the midst of which I set out for Liege, did not stop to dine. From St. Trone, till you come to the vale (in which Liege is most delightfully situated) the country is horrid, staring, and frightful; an unbounded ocean
of

of fallow fields. I got to Liege about seven o'clock. It snow'd hard all night.

Tuesday the 16th. We passed a most charming country; but certainly green is a much more becoming colour than white, for this very country, so excessively beautiful in its green array three years ago, loses its charms now it is clad in snow, which, however, does not look amiss on the mountains. We then came to Visey, an old ruinous town, in which you pass first a ferry, and then a bridge of boats, over the Mayne. Beyond this town the road is not only bad but dangerous. I arrived at Aix la Chapelle about one; my old landlord being dead, and his house no longer lett for lodging, I was obliged to go into a much worse quarter, where I neither found warmth nor such provisions as I could eat. I disliked, in short, every thing.

Wednesday the 17th. Finding every thing at Aix so very disagreeable, I left it a quarter after eight. I travelled the first

post over a very rough rumbling caufeway, but after that the road mended. It hailed and snowed very much ; a funeral croffed juft before me, the corpf was in a cart (I imagine this the mode du pais.) Juft fuch croffed me the day after about a league before I came to Bonn, and the affiftants on foot. The fnow made the women run, and they had all their gowns over their heads, which formed a ludicrous appearance, no way fuitable to fo doleful a ceremony. A little before I arrived at a foreft where there was a vaft number of people (as many women as men) employed in mending the roads. After I had paffed the foreft, I got to Bercheim, a miferable poor village. Here there came on fuch a ftorm of rain, fnow, hail, and wind, as obliged me to take fhelter in a little alehoufe, where I got fomefour Mofelle, and fome eggs and bacon, for which luxuries I paid only thirteen fhillings and nine-pence halfpenny fterling. After this refreshment I proceeded by a fandry road, through an open country (which

(which bears a strong resemblance to that part of Champagne betwixt Cerisy and Laon) to Cologne, where I descended at the St. Esprit, where I had every thing good; a heavenly prospect of the Rhine, and the best bed I ever lay in. Cologne is a dirty, stinking city; but they seem to be at present very busy in cleaning, rebuilding, and beautifying several parts of it.

Thursday the 18th. I set out for Bonn. There is, about two miles before one comes to it, the prettiest village that can be seen; you travel betwixt vineyards, the views of the Seven Montagnes, and several other vast hills; the cultivated country, and the Rhine flowing beautifully by, forms a landscape the most riant and pleasing that can be imagined. I got to Bonn at eleven, and had for the first time the comfort of a letter from my dearest Lord; had a visit from Mr. Cressener, went to dine there, and spent most of the evening.

Friday the 19th. Saw a procession for imploring a blessing on the fields. It was

inconceivably numerous, and when it was out at length in the country, it reached four miles ; almost every creature of all sexes, degrees, and ages, attended it, from the Elector to the beggar ; and the variety of habits rendered it very curious. The penitents hoods, with only holes cut for the eyes, have a very odd appearance, as all the choristers in queues make a droll one. The Elector himself carried the *bon Dieu* under a dais of light blue damask embroidered with gold. The dais is carried by his Chambellans ; all his troops attended in their new cloathing, his band of music, and his household equipage following. His ten Hey-dukes (the shortest of them six feet three inches, the tallest more than seven feet high) his ten pages, and sixty-four livery servants (livery of Maron Paremens, and waistcoats jonquil, laced with yellow velvet and silver lace) besides his running footmen ; his coach is very fine, entirely gilt ; the harness, hammer-cloth, and *ciel de carosse*, is of *verd des pres*, embroidered

broidered with gold. This fine proceſſion is called La Theopherie. The garrifon is all the time under arms, and fires every time they give the benediction. At one o'clock I went to Court, and was very politely received by the Elektor. I fat on his right hand at table, and was honoured by having the page, the gold plate, ſaltſeller, knife and fork, &c. for the firſt time. The dinner was thirty-two and thirty-two, and four removes; we were twenty-fix at table. After dinner was over, we retired to drink coffee in another room, and the ladies did me the honour to admire my diamonds ſo much, that I really thought they would have pull'd me in pieces. The ladies of this court have few of them any jewels, and their cloaths are in general frippery and ſhabby, and in no great variety, wearing them without any regard to the ſeaſons; nay, I am told that moſt of them are bought ſecond hand. If dreſs is not carried to a great height at Bonn, intriguing is, inſomuch that a virtuous woman is
almost

almost as rare a bird as a black swan ; all have their lovers, and, too often, those of their own family. The Countess Fuggar, who is not reckoned one of the worst, told Mrs. Cressener, that the Ecuyer, by whom she is kept (or rather, I believe, she keeps him) was her forty-ninth gallant. The Abbess de St. Felix, who is beautiful, (I think for teeth, eyes, hair and bloom, I scarce ever saw her equal) has two lovers at this time, Col. Kleast and Count Belderbusch, the first minister. I saw with her two of his nieces, who were in mourning (nothing can be more lugubre) for their father ; they are all over black stuff, a large black veil, not a single hair to be seen, and a large piece of black cloth, which covers their forehead, and terminates in a point between their eyes. After coffee I came for a minute and drank tea at Mrs. Cressener's, and then went to M. M. Meminck's assembly (a very good house) where I played at Berlan with the Elector, the Comte de la Lippe Schaumbourgh (he is
 heir

heir to Buckebourgh, and married a Princess of Saxegotha, a niece of the Princess Dowager's, who is now dead) the Grand Chambellan, Baron de Lombeck, and Mr. Creffener; I won 5l. 12s. 6d. and returned home, supped, and went to bed.

Saturday, April the 20th. I had a very bad pain in my back whilst I was at breakfast. I had a false alarm that Lord Algon was arrived. Madame de Salm sent me a very pretty nosegay of wall flowers, and I then made a visit and dined at Mr. Creffener's, during which time the Elector called at my house; an honour which, as I was lodged in a hotel, was unprecedented, and contrary to the etiquette of the Court. I returned to tea at Mrs. Creffener's, and went afterwards to Madame M. Meminck's assembly, where I afterwards play'd with the Elector, and the same party as before, at Berlan. The house is very good and well furnished, especially a little room, à la Chinois, which is in the utmost perfection.

fection. China, Japan, Chinese pictures, rice, ditto, all disposed in the prettiest manner imaginable.

Sunday, April the 21st. I saw another procession, but by no means so numerous as the first. First came a little boy bearing a banner, followed by a great number of others, two and two, who seemed to be from four to seven years of age. Then came women peasants, two and two, many of whom had children in their arms. Next, another set of little boys, and after, of women, all bearing torches; these seemed of a better sort. Then came a little boy about seven years old, bearing a banner, and several others after him in Baudriers. Then came a large flag with the Madona and Bambino, followed by a large company of men, two and two. These preceded the figure of the Virgin, with a crown on her head, and dressed with white tabby trimmed with silver. This image was followed by the choirs of all the church. Then came two men bearing large lanterns, and
after

after them the Bon Dieu borne by a priest in a very fine cope, under a dais of blue damask embroidered with gold ; and this was followed by an immense multitude of all sexes, ages, and conditions ; and every individual in the whole procession incessantly sung *Les Litanies de St. Vierge* ; which, as the music is extremely fine, and several of the voices were very good, produced a very pleasing and awful effect. I dined at Court, where I could not help observing the industry of the cooks, in converting into such a variety of dishes, the materials which they have to furnish out a dinner, as at present there are no legumes, no mutton, no sea fish, nor scarce any poultry ; however, they make the best use they can of what they have. There are plenty of woodcocks, of which, besides roasts, *sal-mis*, *ragoos*, and *pyes*, they make soups and sausages ; they give also fried *fricassees* of chicken, which are very good ; they have also the advantage of *sangler* and admirable *chevreul*. They compound things
oddly

oddly together, and yet make them both taste and look well ; as for example, I eat a dish composed of eggs, thyme, cheese, eels, and lemons ; houblons fricasséed make them another dish ; in short, they really make the best of every thing, and send up a handsome, shewy entertainment, out of what an English or French cook would be puzzled to make a decent dinner. After dinner we went to the Salle de Compagnie to drink our coffee ; which being over, I went as usual to drink tea with Mrs. Cressener, and then returned to Court, and played at Berlan with the Elector, &c. There were seventeen tables. I returned home before supper.

Monday, April the 22d. I bought a water-colour picture ; stayed at home all the morning ; dined at Mr. Cressener's ; after which I went and paid a visit to my fellow-lodger, the Comtesse de Salm, went back to drink tea at Mrs. Cressener's, where I was visited by the Elector. I went afterwards to the assembly at the Comtesse

Comteſſe de Verita's, a horrid bad houſe. At my return home, I found Price arrived, and found by my letters, that Lord Algernon did not leave Potzdam till the 10th.

Tueſday, April the 23d. I bought two charming ivories; ſent to the Elector a couple of cucumbers which Price had brought from England. Dined at Court, twenty ſeven people at table. Went afterwards to drink tea at Mrs. Creſſener's, where I found a grand circle. Went after and played at Berlan with the Elector, &c as uſual.

Wedneſday, April the 24th. Another falſe alarm about Algernon. Dined with a great deal of company at Mr. Creſſener's, and after went and played at cards at Madame Venta's, took leave of the Elector.

Thuſday, April the 25th. Had a viſit from Mrs. Creſſener. Left Bonn at about half an hour paſt nine. I found the corn much come up during my ſtay at Bonn, but ſtill no leaves on the trees. I got to
Cologne

Cologne at half an hour past twelve; found Courvaifier, and soon after came my dear Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens. I found him looking very well, grown tall, and very much improved.

Friday, April the 26th. My cold excessively bad, so that I rose without having slept. Algernon and Mr. Dutens went to see the churches, and afterwards they called upon me, and we drove about the town together, as we did again in the evening, and called at several booksellers shops; after which I returned home and wrote letters.

Saturday, April the 27. My tooth having plagued me extremely lately, I drew it, and then left Cologne with Mr. Dutens at eight o'clock, and travelled to Berchen, where Algernon came into the chaise to me, and we went together to Juliers; from whence Tizzey alone accompanied me to Aix la Chapelle, where we arrived at four, and found a delightful lodging, and an admirable cook; and also mutton, which
was

was a great variety to me, not having tasted any for some time. It was so scarce at Bonn, that Vilet ordering a leg of it for supper, was told it would cost two guineas and a half. After dinner we went to see the baths, which are very convenient, and fitted up in the same manner as the Duke of Kingston's at Bath. The gentlemen went to a bookseller's, and I to my lodgings.

Sunday, April 28th. In the morning Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens went to see Charlemagne's Trefor, and the town house; and at eleven o'clock, after paying a very reasonable bill, we left Aix la Chapelle. Lord Algernon and I went together to Voron, where we got a few eggs for our dinner; and then Mr. Dutens and I proceeded to Liege.

Monday, April 29. We left Liege at half past eight o'clock. Mr. Dutens and I went together the first stage, and before we left the town we were diverted by our fore horse walking very seriously into a

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frillery at St. Tron. Mr. Dutens resigned his place here to Tizzey. The country improves greatly every step of the way to Tirlemont. Here I got a horrid postillion, who run me full against a cart, at a village called St. Jooris, and broke my wheel iron; and after that he drove me into three wrong inns at Louvain, where we dined before we could find the *Homme Sauvage*. Lord Algernon and I travelled from thence to Malines without any accident; but there we again got a horrible driver, who drove us against one of the gates of the town, broke my new wheel iron, and, what was worse, split the panel of my new chaise. This stopt us so long that we did not get to Antwerp till ten o'clock at night.

Tuesday, April 30. Left Antwerp at nine, and had for the first six mile to Brass Cat, where we gave the horses a bait, a good paved road; but from thence, deep sands, over barren moors, to a poteau, which divides the Austrian and Dutch dominions.

minions. We afterwards got a bit of cold meat at a Dutch village; and then arrived at the Prince Cardinal at Breda, a very clean inn (and the neatest kitchen I ever beheld) and stands on the promenade very pleasantly.

Wednesday, May the 1st. After paying an abominable dear bill, we set out from Breda at ten minutes past seven, and got to Dongen at forty minutes past eight, where we stopped a quarter of an hour to refresh the horses; went on by the same sandy road to Capel, where we eat some cold meat in a very tidy alehouse. In the evening Mr. Dutens went in the chaise with me; we came to the Great Maese; we were about an hour and a half crossing it; found it very difficult getting the chaise out of the boat, as the shore was a deep sand, and almost perpendicular; the horses plunged and kicked, and were very near precipitating us from a great height into the river; however we got to the Doel at Gorcum soon after five o'clock.

Thursday, May the 2d. Left Gorcum with Mr. Dutens twenty-eight minutes after eight, and we arrived at Utrecht at a quarter after one, The Electress Palatine was expected after dinner. We went to see the grand Salle de l'Academie where the peace of Utrecht was signed. It was not worthy being seen for any other cause, for it was only a large dark room hung with forest tapestry. I then took a turn round the mall, and drove a little about the town. When I came home I found the Electress Palatine had arrived whilst I was out.

Friday, May the 3d. I rose at six to see the Electress Palatine depart: she is tall, not handsome, and wears a vast quantity of rouge. She was dressed in a black negligee, with a long train; and had on her head a large undressed cap with blue and white ribbons. She went in a hired coach with the Princess of Tour Taxis, who sat backwards. One footman sat by the coachman on the box; and two others, with a sack
of

corn, and a saddle, rode behind. Next was a chaise with four horses, in which was Monsieur de Tour Taxis (who had handed her into her coach) and another gentleman of her suite. Next was a berlin and six, with two of the Princesses women, one belonging to Madame Tour Taxis, and a Maitre d'Hotel; then a coach in which were four valets de chambres; and last of all, came a carriage with two horses only, and two more men servants in it; most of them had liverymen both behind and on the box. On the whole, I never saw a more shabby appearance. Mr. Dutens, Vilet, and Price went to the top of the tower of the church; the steps are all from nine to eighteen inches high, and there are 464 of them. Lord Algernon and I went to Zeyst, formerly a favourite seat of King William, and now belonging to the Count of Nassau Salec; contiguous to which is a large and regular square, consisting of a chapel and habitations. Here is a settlement of Moravians, who all, from Count

zendorff down to the meanest mechanic, eat together. There are dwellings for one thousand two hundred, but it has at present only four hundred inhabitants; there are shops of all kinds of trades and professions; there are little toys at two-pence each, of almost every part of the creation. We also saw a very clever cabinet maker, who had a number of new contrivances; we examined all, and bought several things; we came home by Bilt, where there was a fair for cattle. In the evening I travelled about the town of Utrecht, which is a very large one. In many of the streets are canals with trees on each side; near the rails, and under the streets are magazines, &c which are on a plain piled with the water, which makes an easy communication with the house, and must render them very convenient for embarking or receiving merchandize, or any other commodities; and to prevent the great length of canals from turning those at land too far about, they are crossed by frequent

frequent bridges. The other streets where there are not canals, are very well paved, and the trottoirs are all raised and paved, either with marble, clinkers, or different coloured bricks, in very pretty patterns. The people of Utrecht are in general, neat, civil, and clean; the children are remarkably pretty, and have beautiful complexions.

Saturday, May the 4th. After having paid Monsieur Oblet a vile dear bill, we left Utrecht a quarter before seven, and got to Moorfort, a little town, thirty-four minutes after eight. We then went by a road partly by canals, which were very pretty, and partly by hideous ugly fields, to Oudewater, a clean town, the first in the province of Holland. Its fortifications are beautiful; I am no judge of their strength. Here we lost our way, and it cost me sixpence to an old woman to set us right again. We passed Hartstrecht, another very neat town, but a very small one. Here we crossed the Yffel to Gouda or Torgou, a very large town. Over the gate

by which you enter it is a very Gothic old figure painted, of Samson carrying the gates of Gaza. The grand place is very spacious, and is adorned by a town house, and likewise another large building for the States to assemble in. But the glory of this town is its church, which, as we found the horses would take some time to bait, we walked to see; it is extremely large, and the steeple extremely ornamented. It is a stately and magnificent building, exceeding in size all the churches of the Low Countries. This church was in great part burnt down in 1552; it was rebuilt soon after, and all the beautiful glass windows were given by several eminent persons, and painted by the most excellent painters of those times. The organ too is quite magnificent. The first window was given by the States of Holland, and is an allegory to represent liberty of conscience; the design is of Uytewaal, and was painted by a Vrije; the perspective is extremely finely observed in it. There are in all
 forty-

forty-four of these painted windows, all vastly well done; but those that struck me most, were the first already mentioned: The fifth, given by Gabrielle Van Boetzelaar, Abbess of Rynsburgh; the subject is the Queen of Sheba coming to Solomon; it was painted by Crabeth; underneath the subject is represented the donor on her knees, the angel Gabriel standing behind her, and around are several coats of arms; one I remarked, appeared to be the arms of Brabant and Lucy quarterly, and the Percy arms on an escutcheon of pretence, the whole blazon'd or, and gules. The seventh again is a very fine one, it was given by Philip II. of Spain, and Mary Queen of England, and executed and designed by Crabeth; the upper part represents Solomon dedicating his temple, and the lower, the Lord's supper; beneath which are the portraits of Philip and Mary kneeling on cushions; she is represented much handsomer than ever I saw any picture of her. The eighth is incomparably well

done, it was given by Henry Duke of Brunſwic, and executed by Crabeth; it represents Heliodorus, who, entering the temple, is ſtruck down by an angel; the perſpective is very fine; at the bottom is a portrait of the Duke of Brunſwic, and near him St. Laurence; the colour of fire is imitated in this ſo truly, that you can ſcarce perſuade yourſelf that you don't feel the heat of it. The next which invited my attention was the 11th, given by Letmatius, invented by Vanhoord, and executed by Vanzyl; the ſubject is the birth of St. John the Baptiſt; the colouring of the drapery in this window is inimitable. The fourteenth was given by the Prince Biſhop of Liege, and executed by Crabeth; the ſubject is St. John's ſermon to the ſoldiers; the figures in this are perfectly well grouped, and the colouring of the ſky is ſo well contrived, that the light ſhining through the window appears to be a part of it. Upon the whole, I think this and the next the fineſt of the whole number; though I don't know how
to

decide between them and the fifteenth, which was given by George D'Egmont, Bishop of Utrecht, and executed also by Crabeth; the subject is the Baptism of Christ; and underneath the figure of the donor kneeling, and behind him is that of his patron St. Martin, giving alms to a leper; the perspective, as well as the colouring, is charming. The twenty-third window was given by Margaret of Austria, Duchess of Parma, daughter of Charles the Vth, and Governess of the Low Countries, and likewise the work of Crabeth; Elijah's Sacrifice is the subject; and at the bottom is the portrait of Lady Margaret kneeling, and behind her St. Margaret her patroness, with the dragon under her feet; the glow of the colouring of the drapery is delightful. The twenty-fifth was given by the Burgomaster of Delft, and executed by Clok; the subject is, raising the siege of Leyden; and under it is the city of Delft, with villages, portraits of some of the great men of that time,

ships,

ships, foldiers, &c. the drawing of this is inimitably good. The next, the twenty-sixth, represents the relief of Samaria, but it is much too confused; and the twenty-seventh, representing the Publican and Pharisee, is ill drawn, I mean the figures for the perspective is very good; the organ in the church is extremely fine. We returned to the inn, where Price having brought some cakes, we asked for some butter, and eat it with our own cheefe, and had a cool cup made to drink with it; for this cup and the butter they had the conscience to charge 1l. 5s. English. We then pursued our journey by a town full of vast tile and brick kilns; all the ground on our left hand was entirely flooded and overflowed, so as to appear an unbounded expanse of water. We skirted the city of Rotterdam without entering it, and got to the Hague a quarter after six. The moment we arrived our Ambassador came to visit us, and immediately after him the Prince of Nassau Weilbourg (who looks extremely

tremely well) and afterwards we had also Mademoiselle La Tour, the Marquis de Bellegarde, Madame de Boetflaar, Mademoiselle Brantzbourg, Monsieur and Madame Bouwens and their little boy.

Sunday, May the 5th, we went to the Ambassador's chapel, and at noon returned again to dine with him. I afterwards made visits to Messames Boetflaar and Bouwens, came home and drank tea, and then went to Mademoiselle Hennenoot's assembly; the hereditary Prince of Hesse Darmstadt was there, and I think him altered for the worse; he is like a great mastiff puppy. Though but eighteen, he is above six feet high, strong and robust, with a heavy countenance; an oval face with large features; his forehead is well enough, his hair sandy, his mouth wide, his lips thick, the under one hanging down; tolerably good teeth, his skin fair, and a few small marks of the small-pox scattered here and there, far from handsome, and very short-sighted. I played at Berlan
with

Sir Joseph, the French Ambassador, Col. Saumaïse, and Madame de Boetflaar.

Monday, May the 6th. I breakfasted at Court with the Princess, and about four hundred people ; as her Royal Highness gives a public breakfast to all people of fashion who chuse to come, and I, as a stranger, had a particular invitation. Her Royal Highness received me with great regard and kindness, and the Prince also was very polite and gracious to me. I was pleased to find that the Princess, though much marked with the small-pox, is very little altered by it. Her features (except her nose) are not at all changed, and her countenance is just the same, and her colour is rather fresher than before. There were tables in the gallery, and all the rooms covered with gaufres, biscuits, bread, and butter, with hung beef, veal, tongue, ham, and Bologna sausages, broadikies, cookies, lobsters, tarts, cakes, and all kinds of pastry, &c. coffee, chocolate, tea, wines of all sorts, orgeat, and lemonade. I
had

had the honour of sitting on her Royal Highness's right hand. She asked me to walk with her in the Kermes, but I was too lame to have that in my power, so I got into my coach and drove to La Failles, and purchased myself a couple of lutestring negligees. In the afternoon I went to the theatre, where we had the following pieces, *Les trois Freres Rivaux*, *La Bohemienne*, *Quand est celui on me marie*, which last is taken almost verbatim from the *Relapse*. After it was over, I went to Mademoiselle Hennenoort's assembly, where I played at Berlan with Sir Joseph, the Comtesse de Starembourg, Col. Saumaïse, and Madame de Boetslaar, and won twenty-eight fish.

Tuesday, May the 7th. I rose with the head-ach; breakfasted at Court, and then in my coach took a tour round the fair, and getting out, walked round the shops in the hall, bought only a purse. In the evening I went out to make my visits; drank tea with Madame Starembourg,

bourg, but found myself so lame, that I had much ado to get up stairs ; when I came home I continued in great pain till I went to bed.

Wednesday, May the 8th. Had the gout violently all night ; was not able to rise till noon ; continued in pain all day. The Princess of Orange sent, and the Prince of Weilbourg came in person to enquire after me.

Thursday, May the 9th. I found myself a little better ; my gentlemen carried my excuse, and went themselves to dinner at Duke Louis ; the entertainment was very fine ; no prince can be better served than he is. The Princes of Hesse Darmstadt, Hesse Cassel, Saxe Gotha, and Nassau Weilbourg all dined there. Some Persians who are here sent me a present of sweetmeats lately sent to them from Ormus, of a kind that they say never was in Europe before. The Prince and Princess of Orange sent, and the Prince of Weilbourg called himself to enquire after me.

I saw

I saw Mrs. Prado for a minute in the morning. Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens went to our Ambassador's ball (he called upon me in the afternoon) and the former had the honour to dance one dance with the Princess of Orange, and another with Mademoiselle Bigot.

Friday, May the 10th. We had a violent storm of thunder and wind; it quite shook me in my bed. I had a morning visit from Mademoiselle Hennenoot. The gentlemen breakfasted at Court, and in the evening we went to the rope-dancing. I was in great solitude, not having one single visiter.

Saturday, May the 11th. Rather more pain than the day before. The gentlemen breakfasted again at Court. The Princess of Orange walked under my window with the Princes of Saxe Gotha, Hesse Darmstadt, and Hesse Cassel; they asked me how I did, and the last of these Princes, with great sprightliness, ran up stairs alone into my room, and told me, that as he

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could get nobody to present him, he was come to present himself to me. He stayed about ten minutes, and then took himself away with as much vivacity as he came in. My other visitors, this morning, were Mademoiselle Hennenoort, Count Bentinck, and Mr. Charles Bentinck. After they were gone I got a pair of new crutches, with which I was so much charmed, and used so often, that I brought on a fresh fit of pain into my left foot. I had no visitors in the evening except our Ambassador. The gentlemen supped at the French Ambassador's, and commended the entertainment as elegant and expensive.

Sunday, May the 12th. The gentlemen went to church. I had Mr. Charles Bentinck almost all the morning. After dinner, Prince Frederic of Hesse Cassel came and sat *tete a tete* with me for above an hour; I was quite charmed with him; he is vastly like his mother, and resembles still more Princess Amelia; there is infinite spirit in his countenance, and something
very

very pleasing in his smile; he is rather tall, well made, and extremely genteel; his face is oval, his teeth fine; he rides remarkably well; speaks like an Englishman; he has a regiment in the Dutch service; there is a thickness in his speech just like the Princess Amelia; he is now between three and four and twenty, vastly civil, of a military turn, a very good disposition, and is extremely sensible. After he was gone my visitors were Monsieur and Madame Bouwens, Monsieur Boetflaar, Sir Joseph Yorke, and Mademoiselle La Tour. At night my foot was more swelled than ever.

Monday, May the 13th. Mr. Charles Bentinck, Monsieur d'Abling, and Mademoiselle Hennenoort, took up my whole morning; in the afternoon I had only our Ambassador, who lent me Sir John Dalrymple's history. Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens went to a ball at Court. When I went to bed I had my foot measured; the ankle was thirteen inches and a half, the

instep eleven inches, and at the root of the toes it was ten inches and a half.

Monday, May the 14th. The Bourgeois were all under arms. I had a very good view of them from my window; they had most of them blue coats (one company in particular had all of them white fatten waistcoats and breeches) white bandaliers, and every one of them orange boughs, and cockades of orange colour in their hats, white gloves, and most of them white bushy bob wigs; they are eighteen hundred in number; they all marched in form to the place d'exercise, with drums beating and colours flying. There refreshments of all kinds were prepared for them, and soon after the Prince and Princess of Orange went to the field to the tent in the following order: first, a gilt coach, in which alone was General Bigot, (Grande Maitre de la Cour) drawn by six bay horses, with footmen behind; then another state coach (in which were the first Chambellans to the Prince and Princess) drawn by
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six black horses; these and all the rest had long tails; next came four equerries, twelve aids du camp, and six pages on horseback; then four running footmen; after whom came the Prince and Princess in a gilt coach, not heavy, but in a very good taste; two pages on the braces, six footmen behind, and drawn by six blue roans; crimson velvet and gold harness; then came the guards, and after them four of the Princess's ladies in a pea-green coach, extremely well painted and varnished, and drawn by six dappled grey horses; their harness of pea-green velvet embroidered with gold. Then came four more Chambellans in another, drawn by six white horses; each of these last coaches had two footmen behind them, and were followed by grooms, &c. on horseback. The Prince and Princess alighted at the tent, where they stayed till the whole eighteen hundred men had passed by them, and then returning in the same state which they came; they shewed themselves again to the Burghers at the

window, as they marched to the palace. They then went to the Schuyters Doele, where a magnificent dinner and supper was prepared for them, and drank the Prince and Princeſſes health in a gold cup made a preſent to them by the Prince, which holds two quarts, but which, nevertheleſs, ſome of them took off at one draught. I had the honour of two window viſits to day from the Princeſs. My morning viſitors were the Marquis of Cordon, and Mr. Charles Bentinck, as uſual. In the afternoon the Prince of Weilbourg came and ſat an hour and a half tete a tete with me. He fancying my leg would be eaſier if I had a ſtool to lay it upon, very good naturedly ran home on foot to ſend me one; after which I had the Counteſs Starem-
bourg, Sir Joſeph, Monſieur and Madame Bouwens, Mademoiſelle de Brantzbourg, and Mademoiſelle La Tour. The gentlemen went to Madame Schuytemberg's. My knee was much ſwelled this evening.

Wed-

Wednesday, May the 15. Lord Alger-
non and Mr. Dutens, and the Baron
Pfeltz went to Leyden. I had visits in the
morning from our Ambassador and Mr.
Charles Bentinck; and in the evening I had
the Princes of Orange, Saxe Gotha, and
Hesse Cassel (at the window) the two
Mesdames Bigot, and Sir Joseph Yorke.
My foot was rather less swelled at night.

Thursday, May the 16th. I sent the
upper servants and John Bell to see the
Prince of Orange's menagerie; they brought
a very indifferent account of it; Charmer
was dead, and most of the other animals
who used to inhabit it; there is nothing
now left but two trumpet birds, one blue
bird from Carolina, some ring-necked and
some purple and white China pheasants,
one China boar, two crane voghels which
have long beards, two Indian squirrels,
two powyks, a few spotted deer, a red
macaw, a blue ditto, two water birds, a
bird with two things from its head like
lappets, a West Indian water ouzel, and

some few silk fowl. I received a very fine present of grapes from my landlady. Nothing can be more attentive and obliging to me than those good people are, and constantly have been; nay, my landlord is so fond of me, that he says if I have a mind to eat fire and drink his blood I shall have it; pretty warm diet it must be confessed. I got with difficulty down to the great room. My visitors this evening were our Ambassador, Countess and Mademoiselle Starembourg, Prince Frederick of Hesse Cassel, Monsieur de Larray, General Bigot, and the Marquis de Bellegarde. Sir Joseph told me the following singular story: Brookes of Holborn, who sells all sorts of animals, usually comes once a year to Holland to pick up a cargo of birds, &c. In this way he trafficked a good deal with a Mr. Echardt, a gentleman who has a seat between the Hague and Rotterdam, where he has a managerie with many curious kinds of fowl. Brookes one year applied to him, saying a person of distinction,

tion, at above two hundred miles from London, in the South West part of England, had desired him to get a pair of storks; asked Mr. Echardt if he could get him any, Mr. Echardt assured him, when the breeding season came on he would have two taken and bred up for him against he came back to Holland; accordingly the young ones were taken, and Mr. Echardt gave them into the care of his gardener and his wife, who bred them up in his house, where they walked about tame among the children, who delighted to play and feed with them. When Brookes came over they were packed up in a basket, put on board, and sent directly to the port of London, and from thence to the gentleman for whom they were designed. The next season, at the time when the storks came into Holland, Mr. Echardt going one day to his country seat, his gardener told him that there was a pair of storks arrived, but, says the man, Sir, what is very strange, I cannot keep them out of my kitchen, if I
drive

driye them away they will return immediately, and will be in the house continually; really, Sir, added the man, I cannot for my life help thinking that they are the very storks bred here last year. Brookes arriving some time after, Mr. Echardt mentioned the thing to him, and he writing to enquire of the person he had sold them to, received for answer that the storks had actually flown away at that time, and that they had not heard of them since.

Tuesday, May the 17th. I was much lamer. Mr. Charles Bentinck sat with me most of the morning. As soon as I had dined I went to see the review of the Dutch guards, commanded by Duke Louis. I overtook the Princess of Orange who went with great pomp. In the first went three Chambellans in a coach and six, then a very fine gilt coach with six horses, crimson velvet and gold trappings, the Princess alone followed by the horse guards; then her ladies in a most elegant pea-green coach drawn by six grey horses, and then another coach

coach with Chambellans. There was a tent pitched, to which every body of fashion, who had legs to carry them to it, were admitted. The regiment is of two battallions, which are very numerous. The Duke marched and wheeled with them with great alacrity for a man of his bulk, which however, caused him to perspire so copiously, that he was not only wet through all his cloaths, but even his shirt, and he was obliged, during his exercise, to change his wig eight times. He has a constitution robust to a degree. The Prince of Orange did me the honour to stay a long time conversing with me by my coach side; and after the review I was desired by the Princess to approach the tent, from which she came out to speak to me. The regiment was really composed of fine men, but I think they are slower than the English in their evolutions.

Saturday, May the 18th. I had only a visit from Monsier d'Abling. In the afternoon I went to the review of the Swiss guards,

guards, who are commanded by General Sandoz. The Prince always on these occasions walks along the line bare-headed, with his hat in his hand; but his twelve aids du camp, and the rest of his suite are always all covered. As soon as he had dismounted he came civilly to speak to me. I had afterwards visits at my coach side from our Ambassador, Monsieur Heyden, Colonel Reynst, Count Bentinck, a young Captain Bentinck, Dr. Richardson, Monsieur Bigot, and Monsieur Perponcher. The Prince and Princess sent the Baron de Voigt, Grand Marechal de la Cour, to offer me any kind of refreshment, and tho' I declined it, a page came immediately after with gaufres and lemonade; and after the review was over, the Prince and Princess did me the honour to walk from their tent to my coach side to speak to me, as did afterwards Duke Louis, who was wonderfully gracious and pleasant. I next had Prince Frederick of Hesse Cassell, and Madame de Cordon. The Swiss guards

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performed much quicker and better than the Dutch did the day before. When I went home I found an invitation from their Royal and Serene Highnesses to sup with them the next night. I heard of the arrival of the Princess of Hesse Philipstahl, wife to the Count Dysembourg. My visitors were Sir Joseph, Mademoiselle Hennenoot, Madame Boetslaar, Mademoiselle Brantzebourg, and little Bouwens.

Whitsunday, May the 19th. I received letters from Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens. I went to Scheveling fair, where I saw few people and no merchandize but gingerbread. In the evening my visitors were Sir Joseph, Madame Cordon, Dr. Richardson, Duke Louis of Brunswick, Prince Frederick of Hesse Cassel, Manchelmann, Mademoiselle Bigot, Prince Augustus of Saxe Gotha, Monsieur de Saugy, and Monsieur Creutzberg.

Wednesday, May the 20th. I had another letter from Mr. Dutens. Tizzey and I took an airing in the wood, where I met
Messieurs

Messieurs Constant and Berkenrode walking. The wood was in high beauty, excessively wild, and quite filled with nightingales. There are in it some very fine large beech and elms. The Prince of Orange's house here stands in a square island, two sides of it are flanked by the wood, the third is an open grove, the fourth rich extended pastures, full of horses and cattle; the whole is surrounded by a broad, clear moat, which has next it a gravel walk, and within that a neat clipped hornbeam hedge. The house was built by King William, and has the form of a kind of pavilion, surmounted by the Prince's crown gilt. It has nine windows in the front of the body of the house, which is joined by two semi-circular wings, which have each twelve windows in front. In the evening Lord Algernon and Mr. Duttons arrived from Amsterdam. My visitors were our own and the French Ambassador, Madame de Rosendahl, Madame Boetslaar, and little Bouwens.

Tuesday,

Tuesday, May the 21st. I carried Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens to Schevelin, and in my return set my gentlemen and Tizzey down at Zorgvliet, to take a walk in Count Bentinck's gardens, with which they seemed much pleased. I came home and was visited by Mademoiselle Hennennoort, and the Princess of Hesse Philipstahl, wife of the Comte de Isenburg Reidingin; she seems a very chearful, conversible woman. I saw her three years ago at Hanan. I went in the evening with my two gentlemen to see the review, and had a great deal of company at my coach side. The Prince of Orange was at the head of a very fine corps, all formed and trained by himself. This Prince has admirable parts, an excellent memory, and an admirable fund of good nature. Madame Cordon's dog, Medor, insisted on sitting in the coach with me, to the great discomposure of Tizzey. After the review the Prince and Princess both made me a visit at my coach door.

Wed-

Wednesday, May the 22d. I went, and before the company came got myself placed in the tent to see the review of the Dutch guards, commanded by the Prince of Weilbourg. Every body was very kind and civil to me. The Princess fed Tizzey, but the firing quite spoiled her appetite. I sat in the tent a long while after all was over, conversing with Duke Louis, and then returned home and received some visits; amongst others, the hereditary Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, who drank tea with me.

Thursday, May the 23d. I set out tete a tete with Tizzey to see the exercise. It is very singular, but she is not so much afraid of the cannon as she is of the small arms. We had a noble army to review. The Prince of Orange's guardes du corps, 256 effective men; Maesdams dragoons, 269; the Prince of Weilbourg's horse, 270; Dutch foot guards, commanded by Duke Louis, 1400; Swiss ditto, commanded by General Sandoz, 1200; in all

3395 men. At my arrival home I found an invitation to sup and spend the evening at the French Ambassador's, but was obliged to send an excuse, as I am still in my gouty shoe, and am but just beginning to traverse my room with one stick. I was visited by Mr. Charles Bentinck and Sir Joseph in the forenoon. After dinner I was lucky enough to find some valuable plans for Lord Percy, a ring which pleased Algernon, and a gold headed cane which Mr. Dutens greatly wanted; after which I took an airing towards Loosduyn, and at my return met the Prince of Weilbourg at the door, who came in and sat with me near two hours. Besides his Serene Highness, I had Monsieur and Madame d'Abling, the Marquis de Cordon, the Greffier Fagel, and Prince Gallitzin, who told me he believed the Czarina had signed the preliminaries of the peace.

Friday, May the 24th. My gentlemen took their leave of the Prince and Princess. I had for visitors Count and Mr. Charles

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Bentinck in the morning; and in the evening I took the air by Ryfwick, and at my return our Ambaſſador came and drank tea with me.

Saturday, May the 25th. I was awaked by the drums a quarter before four, and as it was light, and my ſhutters are never ſhut, I ſat up in my bed, and putting aſide my curtain, ſaw Duke Louis, and his whole corps of 1400 men march by my window. At a quarter before ſix Algernon and I got a coach and four, and followed to the ſcene of action, which is a very ſpacious, extended plain covered with heath, flanked on one ſide by a little wood, and on the other by ſand hills. The multitude of ſpectators which covered the latter had a very fine effect. I drove to a large tent pitched for the Princeſs and her company. The moſt extraordinary circumſtance was, that though I knew there were 4000 ſoldiers there, yet there was not one to be ſeen; the two armies, one commanded by the Prince of Orange, and the other by
General

Maefdam, were entirely concealed, the one in the wood, and the other behind the hill. They soon issued forth and attacked those in the wood. We had the exact representation of a compleat battle; and sometimes one had the advantage, and sometimes the other; we had retreats, rallying, skirmishing, &c. and at last one army entirely defeated the other. The military people present assured us, that nothing could be represented more exactly; and that, excepting slaughter (I wish it ever was to be excepted) it was a real battle. The tent in which we were was a great curiosity; it belonged to King William, and had been presented to him by some town in Flanders; it is very large, and hung with a very fine callico, on which which was printed allegorical representations of his life and actions, with the portraits of himself and Queen Mary, Prince Eugene, Duke of Marlborough, and all the heroes of those times. The tables were spread, and the servants were continually

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tinually carrying about tea, coffee, chocolate, hot gaufres, pastry of all sorts, bread and butter in slices, with cold tongue, ham, Bologna sausages, hung beef, and veal; orgeat, lemonade, and variety of sorts of wine, and all other kind of liquors. When the battle was over, every officer was invited to partake of those refreshments, and at the head of every regiment the Prince had ordered tables to be set, and every soldier had as much beer, bread and cheese as he chose. How often have I known our poor soldiers, of a hot day, marching to Wimbledon Common, going through their exercise at a review, and then broiling back to London, overcome with heat and fatigue, without having tasted a bit or sup; and how popular would an attention of this kind (the expence of which would be very trifling) make our King. I was made very much of by every body; but I felt the ground too damp for me as I sat, and there was no getting back (for such a lame poor wretch as myself) to my coach till all was
over

over, which was not till half an hour past eleven o'clock. The Hereditary Prince of Nassau Usinghen arrived the night before, and was presented to me by the Prince of Orange. After dinner, by appointment, I went to see the little Princess Louise, who, in compassion to my lameness, was brought down to Madame Danchalmann's apartments for that purpose, which is on the ground floor, and the Princess was so gracious as to be there herself to receive me with her daughter in her lap. She looked charmingly; the child is mighty pretty, lively, and good-humoured. I stayed an hour and a quarter and then took my leave; and stopping at the doors of Duke Louis, the Princes of Darmstadt, Weilbourg, Frederic of Hesse Cassel, the Prince of Saxe Gotha, and the Princess of Philipstahl, I left my cards of thanks. I came home fatigued to death, which I attributed to rising so early; but about one o'clock in the morning I was obliged to call up my women, being taken with faintings and

sickness in my stomach, which, I am convinced, proceeded from the dampness of the earth in the morning; and feeling the gout, I took some Eau des Caumes, which rather did me good, but I continued very indifferent all night.

Sunday, May the 26th. I rose far from well. This morning my gentlemen went to church, and Tizzey and I, after having left a card of thanks at the Ambassador's, took an airing towards Hontslardyke. They have an odd custom here of cutting fodds and laying them very near one another (but not so as to touch) upon the roads, to prevent the carriages from hurting the pavements. I continued very poorly all day. Before we had eat our desert, the Hereditary Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, and the Baron de Rathshemhausen came in, and stayed and drank tea with us; I had no visitors afterwards but Sir Joseph. I went to bed early, and took some gout cordial, which I believe did me some good.

Mon-

Monday, May the 27th. This morn-
between six and seven, Algernon, with
young Bigot, walked on foot, and Mr.
Dutens and I in my coach, set out
for the place d'exercise, but I was too pru-
dent to get out of my coach this time.
All things went on extremely well till
after one fire, every thing stopped short at
once. As I was at a distance I could not
guess for some time what was the mean-
ing; every thing was at a total stand, and
there seemed to be the utmost confusion,
this was occasioned by balls being shot
out of some of the pieces, two of which
went through a pioneer's apron, and the
skirt of another man's coat; and the third
wounded Mr. Pickedezoeller, an officer,
very dangerously in the groin, as he stood
next Duke Louis, for whom the favour
was undoubtedly designed, as he is amaz-
ingly hated by all the people. The fat
man was horribly frightened, and the run-
ning footman cried out, the soldiers meant
to assassinate their master; and that the coup

was meant for him. A total stop was put to the whole, and every one returned home ruminating on this strange affair. In the evening Lord Algernon and I rode round the town, leaving our respective cards, mine of thanks, and his pour prendre congé; and afterwards, as there were not above six steps to ascend, and those very easy ones, I ventured myself, *tete a tete*, with him to the play. It was a piece which all the members of the gaming club ought to see, called, *Le Joueur Anglois*. We did not get there till the fourth act; the *petit piece* after it was, *La Gageure Improveu*, which is very droll.

Tuesday, May the 28. This morning I breakfasted with my gentlemen, and Mr. Francis Bigot; and at twelve I carried my dear Algernon and Mr. Dutens in my coach, about two miles of their road, to which place they had, at my request, sent their post-chaise, that I might have their company a little longer. And I here took my leave of them, very much hurt at not
being

able to accompany them. They proceeded to Delft, and I returned to the Hague. I think my sleepiness just the same as it used to be, so I fear I have no reason to expect the gout will cure it; if so how cruel were the people, to wish me joy of such an addition to my other complaints. This morning an order was issued out, that no officer or soldier should presume to mention, in any manner, the transaction on the plain yesterday, in order, as it is said, to prevent quarrels; and yet this is a free country! I wonder how the English would relish a proclamation to forbid their talking on any subject whatever. It is certain this affair is not an agreeable one, as it is an undoubted fact that there were more balls fired than one. I dined quite in solitude, and regretted the loss of my chearful companions. I went in the evening quite alone to the play. The Princess was at the play, and so were the Princes of Weilbourg, Hesse Darmstadt, Saxe Gotha, and the Princess of d'Yffembourg. The Prince
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of Weilbourg came and charitably sat by me. The Prince Frederick of Hesse Cassel, and the Prince of Nassau Usinghen, are gone to join their respective regiments. The play was *Du Puis* and *Des Ronais*, rather too larmoyant if not better acted. It was followed by a delightful comic opera, called *Le Deux Avars*. The march of the guards du Police of Smyrna is quite charming:

Wednesday, May the 29th. I took an airing in the wood, and hired a running footman (Frederick Oleander) received visits from our Ambassador, Madame de Schuylemberg, Mr. Charles Bentinck, and both the Mademoiselles Bigots; and in the evening I went through an immense fatigue, I put on a hoop for the first time this month; I went to the old Court by the back way, and then went into Mademoiselle Bigot's apartments, which is on the ground floor. Here I met the Princess of Yffembourg, and after having sat near three quarters of an hour, I undertook to
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get up to the drawing-room (a long gallery, in which the Princess always receives company). I was a most pitiable object with my stick, my gouty shoe, and my worsted stocking, (not one of which I was able to cast) hobbling up stairs before four hundred spectators ; however, by the assistance of the good-natured Prince of Weillbourg, and the rail of the stairs, I did achieve the very great exploit, and at last arrived at a chair in the gallery, from which I only rose to answer the Princess whilst she spoke to me ; it was a great effort, but after all the civilities I had received from her and the Prince, I thought I could do no less than appear, with the rest of the world, to wish them a good journey. I after that played at Berlan with her Royal Highness Prince Gallitzin, Sir Joseph Yorke, the Princess of Hesse Philipstahl, and the French Ambassador. I was greatly surprized at being told by the Princess, that she had received that morning a letter from the King of Prussia, wherein

wherein he told her that he heard I was at the Hague, and desired she would make her compliments to me, and tell me that he had seen my son, et qu'il en etoit tres content. This was a great honour for us both, from a monarch who, last summer, did not even speak to a most amiable Royal Personage, brother to a great King, and one of his own nearest relations, I mean the Duke of Gloucester. I won forty-one fift. The circle was very brilliant. I took leave after cards of both the Prince and Princess (who are not to return to the Hague till October). I came home tired to death.

Thursday, May the 30th. I stayed at home alone till noon, being very bad with the gravel. I then went out a little towards Schevelling, but got no relief. We had a violent storm of thunder, lightning, wind, and rain. The Prince of Weilbourg came to visit me after dinner, and as soon as he was gone I went to the comedie; it was very full on account
of

of Suzette, the first singer at Brussels, being come, and performing in two of the pieces. We had again *Les Deux Avars*, which I liked still better than before, *Le Tableau, parlant et Lucelle*. The Prince and Princess were there, and both took a very civil leave of me when they went out. They leave the Hague to-morrow) for the summer) their family and Princess Louise, their pretty little child, set out this morning. It was eleven o'clock before it was over, and I was to have gone to Madame de Boetelaar's assembly afterwards, but I was too much tired to do any thing but go to bed.

Friday, May the 21st. The Prince of Orange set out with the Prince of Saxe Gotha, at two o'clock in the morning, for his progress. He proposes getting to Breda to night, where he will stay four or five days, and then proceed to Bois le Duc (where Duke Louis, who is Governor of the place, is set forward this morning to receive and lodge him during his stay there

there) Bergen op Zoom, Maestrick, Namur, and several other places, which, except Breda, he has never seen before. The Princess set out at four, and intends being at Loo to night; it is ninety-six miles, which, as the road is mostly a deep sand, and she does not travel post, is a hard day's journey. At half an hour past two (noon) Monsieur d'Abling, his wife and daughter, came in their coach and carried me to the Greffier's (Monsieur Fagel) house in the country to dinner. It is not much farther from the Hague than the Duke of Kingston's is from London. The house stands very delightfully in the middle of a garden; it is very small, neat and convenient. We had a handsome, and the very best eating dinner I ever met with; at first, only two soups, an admirable turbot, and soles as small as Thames flounders, but still better tasted; these were at the bottom; the turbot en haut; the soups on the sides, all divided by four sauce-boats. The next course consisted of nine dishes, all for eating

ing, and none for shew. I believe I can remember them all, though not in the order they stood; there were petite pates of shrimps, tongue with spinach, chickens boiled with cauliflowers, roast beef, a New-market pudding, a loin of veal a la creme, a goose aux petite poix, a fricandoe, and a pye in the middle. The next course was of eleven, but I only remember cold ham in different coloured jellies in the middle, asparagus, excellent turkey poults larded, green pease, the first I have seen, a fowl roasted, gateaux de Bologne, jellies, two more dishes of pastry, and two of legumes. The whole concluded with a grand desert, admirable ice and strawberries, and the best wines of every kind, Tokay, Burgundy, Vin de St. George, Rhenish, red and white, Cape, Malmsey, Madeira, Claret, Champagne (which I had more grace than to taste) Chalby, Cyprus, and Moselle. The company were, myself, Monsieur and Madame d'Abling, Monsieur and Madame Boetslaar, Mademoiselle

moiselle Hennenoort, our Ambassador, the Greffier himself, Monsieur and Madame Fagel, his daughter and son in law. Monsieur Boetslaar went away the minute dinner was over, but the rest of us, as soon as we had drank coffee, set out to see his plantations. Madame Boetslaar, and Madame Fagel went together in a one horse chair, and I and Madame d'Abling, in a horrid two wheeled vehicle, which shut up before just like the English two wheeled post chaises; the getting in and out of it, though I had all the gentlemen and footmen, and my stick and a chair to assist me, put my foot to abominable pain. I really think I sprained every nerve in it. The others walked. The grounds are prettily laid out, and the trees are all in a thriving, flourishing state. The road is very agreeable; on each side, for great part of the way, it is serpentine, between very neat green enclosures, which are enclosed on all their other sides with woods, and divided from the road by broad
clear

clear canals ; the middle part of the road, designed for coaches, is grass with gravel walks on each side, and a row of trees again between these and the canals. We came first to a little place which he has bought to enlarge his demesne ; he has pulled down the house, and left one room only just to drink tea in, and a stable and some other necessary conveniences. Here we drank tea, and then proceeding a little way through a very pretty plantation, now grown almost to woods, we came out upon the Dunes, a wide extended plain bounded on two sides by woods, and on the other by hills of sand ; the whole ground is almost entirely covered with heart's-ease. On one of the highest of these, but almost in the centre, the Greffier has erected his gloriette (a much prettier name than gazebo) it is an octagon, and exactly in the same form (with the Winds painted on it) of the Temple of the Winds at Athens. The prospect from it is admirable ; beyond the Dunes on one side you have an unbounded view of the sea,

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variety of boats and shipping, and the church of Scheveling; the other way you have woods, and the Hague looking as tho' it rose out of them, and Delft; the other, and the finest object of all, is the city of Leyden; upon the whole it is a charming prospect, and such a one as I could hardly believe it possible to have in so flat a country. I went afterwards to Mademoiselle Henne-noort's, and played at Berlan with Madame Boetflaar, Madame Bouwens, Monsieur d'Abling, and Sir Joseph Yorke, and then came home most miserably lame, by getting in and out of that abominable chaise, which I really think has thrown me back a week.

Saturday, June the 1st. I took an airing quite alone to Voorburg, and in the evening went to the theatre. The three pieces were *La Servante Maitresse*, *Le Financier Rose*, and *Colas*. I carried to the French Ambassador's in my coach, Madame d'Abling. The Ambassadress received me, as she does all the world, with

with the most chilling coldness; but her husband's behaviour was quite agreeable, proper, and polite. I played at Berlan with Sir Joseph Yorke, Monsieur De Noailles himself, Madame Boetelaar, the Princess d'Ysembourg, and Madame de Bologne, the Ambassadors's aunt, who with four other people, is arrived here on a visit to them from Paris; she is a starched, prim, bawling lady of the finance. The supper was served upon a vast table of forty-four covers; we were forty-two that sat down at it; the frames in the middle were five in breadth, and almost filled the whole table. The centre was a very handsome temple, but disgraced by a toy of clock-work, of a thing in England called a merry-go-round, I really know no other name for it; there were also two escarpolettes, and two chaises volantes, which all whisked about the whole time, and made me quite giddy. The whole ornament, except some paltry, artificial flowers, was executed in white to imitate the Seve China. The servants in gene-

ral were ill-looking and awkward. There was hardly any thing eatable except chickens, and they were frowfy; there was no variety, but the same dishes repeated over and over again. The wines were execrable. I asked for Vin de Grave, and they gave me something as thick as water gruel, and as sour as verjuice; in short, I liked nothing in the house but the master, and he really is very pleasing in his figure, and very engaging, modest, and polite.

Sunday, June the 2d. I was so lame that I was not able to go to Sir Joseph Yorke's chapel, but took an airing by Monsieur Fagel's country house. I went after dinner to make some visits, pour prendre congé, and after that to Madame de Cordon's, where there were only three tables, a whist, a Berlan, and a reversis. I played at the the second with Madame d'Abling, Madame de Boetslaar, our Ambassador, and Monsieur Larrey. We were but sixteen of us all; we stayed to supper, which was quite easy and cheerful, but my foot pained me sadly the whole time.

time. Our supper was fourteen small dishes; and every thing was in the highest perfection.

Monday, June the 3d. I had quite a fresh attack of the gout, which reduced me to my two sticks again. I went to take the air in the wood, and when I came home my foot grew into so very great pain (it certainly was a fresh attack of the gout) that it was impossible for me to go to the play, which I had set my heart on doing; but as Mademoiselle Hennenoort has not one step on the outside of her door, and that the room that she plays cards in is close to the house door, I made a shift, by the help of my two sticks, to hobble from the coach, out of which the footman lifted me, to the Berlan, where I played (though in great pain all the time) with the Princess of Hesse Philipstahl, Sir Joseph Yorke, Colonel Saumaïse, and Madame de Boetselaar, and won seventeen pence. I had a very uneasy night, the gout flying all over me, sometimes in my stomach, my ankle, my foot, my head, and my wrist.

Tuesday, June the 4th. I bought some pictures, and amongst others my best Teniers. I went at night to the ball given by our Ambassador in honour of the day. He had broke out the windows of his drawing room into the garden, and had some perspective paintings, which had a very good effect, and were contrived for an orchestra of music. The Ambassador opened the ball with the French Ambassadors, who really dances very well; the second with the Princess of Philipstahl; there were several more minuets, and after those, both French and English country dances. The windows of the room were taken out into the garden, decorated with architecture, painted in perspective, and festoons of flowers; and the band of music were all first-rate performers. I did not stay to sup, but as I went out I took a peep and saw the first course, before the company went into the gallery, which being narrow the table would only admit of one row of frames down the centre of it,

which

which was a pity, as the confectioner was a very good one, and it cramped his genius. These frames together were an hundred feet in length. The desert was allegorical in honour of the King; the figures were as well modelled, and as sharp as any of the biscuit China. These frames were surrounded by a single row of dishes, in number eighty (there were to be several removes, besides a second course and a desert) one of which was a gold China pheasant; there were indeed rarities of all kinds. This table was of 84 covers; there were three others, served in the same manner, one of sixty, and two others of forty each, beside others on which were cold pyes, pickled salmon and sturgeon, cold chickens, turkies, tongues, veal, hams, beef, mutton, potted things, plovers, eggs, radishes, olives, &c. for a scramble, for such as could find no room to sit down to the other tables; and in the balcony above the gallery, were a band of music, who were to play during supper. After this review I went soberly home to bed.

Wednesday, June the 5th. The Hague is quite deserted. By the return of the commandant, no less than 4000 persons, exclusive of foldiers, left the Hague between Tuesday morning and Saturday evening. As I was by no means well enough to take a journey to Antwerp by land, and yet wished to follow Algernon, I endeavoured to borrow the States yacht (in which I have gone twice to the Moerdyk) to carry me quite to Antwerp; but the States were out in her themselves, so I could not have it, which the Prince of Orange having heard, very obligingly offered me his. In consequence of which I left the Hague in my post-chaise, at eleven o'clock, and immediately on my arrival at Rotterdam, at half past one, went on board the yacht and eat my dinner. A moment after it was over, Miss Wolters, Mr. Wolters's eldest daughter (a very pretty girl about thirteen years old) came on board with her governess to pay me a visit. At four we got under sail, and upon my ordering a salute to the
city

city of Rotterdam, my chambermaid, Cannon, and Tizzey, were both so terrified with the shock it gave the yacht, that they both came tumbling over me as if they had been shot; I really was afraid they would have demolished me. In mercy to poor Isabella's fears, I sent her with James, Augustus, the berlin, and post-chaise, by land, kept with myself only Tizzey, Cannon, Vilet, Price, John Bell, and Frederick. As the weather was delightful, I sat reading upon deck till seven, and then retired to my cabin, supped at nine, and went to bed at eleven.

Thursday, June the 6th. I rose at half past seven, we were then off Williamstadt; it soon after turned a calm, but the porpoises being very full of play, rolling their great, clumsy carcases about at a strange rate, promised rougher weather. At one o'clock we got to the mouth of the river which leads up to Breda; a brisk gale arose about two, and in less than half an hour chopped about in our teeth. At a little before five

we

we got into the province of Zealand by a little village, where all vessels (except the Prince of Orange's) pay a toll towards maintaining three beacons here erected; and there is also a battery of seven guns to persuade them into compliance. At about eight we came in sight of Bergen op Zoom, where we dropped anchor, proposing to sail again early next morning.

Friday, June the 7th. We got under sail by four o'clock, and got opposite to Lillo about eight; here we were saluted by the fort, to the great and utter dismay of Tizzy and Cannon; but a second salute had like to have turned this comedy into a tragedy, for I really thought I should have lost my poor little affectionate dog, for giving a shriek she fell into the most dreadful convulsions I ever saw, and we none of us expected she would come alive out of them; and when she did, her terrors were so great, hiding herself, and not willing to come to any of us, that I verily thought it would have droye her mad. We got to Antwerp
about

about twelve, and they were preparing for another salute, but I gave them money to dispense with that ceremony, which, I am convinced, would have proved a coup de grace to Mademoiselle Thibbe. I dined on board, and then landed and got to my lodgings about two. At five I took my chariot and drove about the town, the port, and the citadel, and then came home again. I was taken very ill in the night.

Saturday, June the 8th. I continued so ill that I did not rise till noon, nor stir out till five, and then drove out of the port St. George to a neat little village called Berchan, and in going and returning passed by a great many pretty looking villas, and neat gardens.

Sunday, June the 9th. At Antwerp I found myself a good deal better, and drove to see a very small procession, which set off from the Abbey St. Michael in the following order: first, a man alone bearing a torch; then two men strewing flowers; then a number of men and boys, two and two;

two ; then a banner of St. Michael painted sky blue, with gold fringes ; then a number of men, two and two, bearing torches ; next a band of bassoons and hautboys, followed by more torch bearers ; but these last had small silver badges ; at the bottom of their torches there was borne the crucifix ; then came the chanoines, two and two, in very rich copes ; and immediately after them came the Abbé in a very fine white and gold cope, bearing the bon Dieu under a dais of crimson velvet, laced and fringed with gold ; and after this the procession was closed by the populace. During the time it passed, all the people of every rank kneeled down in the streets, which were all hung with tapestry, silk, cloth, linen, pictures, &c. and illuminated with torches, adorned with foliages, and the images at the angles of the street, had little banners embroidered with gold stuck round them. I saw but one reposoir, the outside of which was entirely composed of the green branches of trees, but the inside was very fine, and decorated with pictures

tures, orange trees, and a great deal of silver and gilt plate. I drove to the Esplanade, which is a spacious green plain adjacent to the citadel, and surrounded by walks of trees; after which I went into St. Michael's abbey yard, over the gate of which is a colossal statue of that saint; there are music bells (like those at Edinburgh) at this church, which played all the time harmoniously. I returned home to dine, and in the afternoon drove about the town (which is of an immense size) for two hours. I have always remarked that there are some strange inconsistencies in this fine town; if you see the streets and shops, you would suppose it very thinly inhabited; but observe the churches, and you would think it uncommonly populous. The people, by this, one supposes are religious, yet the common people are the most insolent and pilfering that can be met with. The ladies dress their heads better than in any other place, yet there are no assemblies; nothing can be more elegant and expensive than their equipages,

pages, and yet there is nobody to see them. Very odd! I came home quite overcome with heat, settled my accounts, played on my flute, eat some peas, and went to bed.

Monday, the 10th of June. I took an airing, first by the Scheld side, and after through plantations, &c. quite beautiful. I returned by the herb market, where there was a profusion of legumes. It is very singular, that in a place so noted for garden-stuff, one never sees a single flower. I came home and dined, and in the afternoon Mr. Lee, of Bath, and a variety of other lodgers, arrived here. I went and made Mrs. Blount a visit. I found her looking fresh and healthy, and her conversation lively, polite, and chearful; she presented me with a little straw toilet. I then called home and took out Tizzey, and we took an airing to the east of the town, quite like a garden. Soon after I had a visit from the Marquis de Bellegarde, who was just arrived, and proposed going away the next morning. The heat was excessive.

Tuesday,

Tuesday, June the 11th. Hotter than ever. I had a visit from Mr. Lee ; from thence I went to Mr. de Pehsters, where I was fool enough to buy four pictures, and saw another which I longed for, but could not afford it. It was too hot to stay out, so I returned directly home to my lodgings again. Compliments from Lord Findlater and two of my fellow lodgers, who wanted to borrow a news-paper. Afternoon ; thunder and lightening. I took a pleasant airing, and when I came home my fellow lodgers sent me word that the Queen was brought to bed of a Prince. About ten o'clock at night, as I was sitting in my room (which is on the ground floor next the street) writing, Tizzey, who sat on the chair by me, all at once flew to the window with the utmost fury ; this made me look up, and I was not a little surprized to see a man's leg and thigh, and half his body, got in at my window (which, to mend the matter, was between me and the bell). I started up, on which he withdrawing,

set

let himself down on his feet upon the pavement (by which means I was informed, by the sound, he had sabots on) and seeing him standing near the window, I asked him what he wanted, and at the same time rung the bell; but my servants not coming, he came nearer, and I verily believe would have got in, had I not providentially heard the waiter in the room across the passage laying the cloth for my supper. I opened the door and called him, upon which the fellow ran away, and though Philip pursued him directly, he escaped. He had two other fellows with him, who, I suppose, assisted him in getting in. I then supped and went to bed, but the heat was so great that it made me quite sick, and would not suffer me to get any sleep.

Wednesday, June the 12th. Hotter than ever. I took a jumble about the street for near an hour, and then returned and wrote letters. At two o'clock I went to the house of Monsieur de Klerch, a rich diamond merchant, to see his drawing-room, which is
really

really very handsome; a rich carpet, chairs of Brussels tapestry, and the chimney-piece and finishing, which went quite to the top of the room, of marble as black as jet, beautifully decorated with gilt ornaments, and the cornice covered with fine Dresden china; the cieling in compartments, and the sides of the room painted by Lintz, a young painter, who having made the tour of Italy and Germany, is now settled at Antwerp. There is one very large piece, two on each side the chimney, and two on each side the door, and one over it. They are all part of the life and actions of Bacchus. My favourite is that between the door, and one over the doors, and represents Mercury bringing the infant Bacchus to the nymphs to be bred up by them; the figure of Mercury is rather clumsy, but there is a boy laying on his back, spawling on the grass, which is infinitely beautiful; and the face of the nymph who receives the young Bacchus, is quite charming, and quite in the Gre-

cian taste; and the infant is also very well expressed. The great piece, which covers the whole side of the room, is the triumph of Bacchus and Ariadne; in this, following the car, is the figure of a fawn dancing, which is immensely gigantic and out of proportion, but the rest is well and judiciously grouped; there is a nymph dancing before the chariot, beautiful and elegant as possible, and a *legerté* in her figure and drapery which is wonderfully pleasing. The car drawn by leopards, and Bacchus and Ariadne in it, are plainly copied from that of Carrache, only with this difference, that here the faces of the god and his mistress are handsomer. There is a boy clambering on the back of one of the leopards, which is very well executed. In the pictures on both sides of the chimney are Bacchanals. There is a drunken man and boy in one of them very well expressed. The other picture beside the door, is Bacchus coming to Ariadne, with a brutish fatyr in the corner. Over the door are three Bacchanal boys
with

with bunches of grapes, extremely well painted. The faces of all the women are pleasing and delicate, and the flesh of all the figures well coloured, and indeed the drapery and colouring of the whole is good, gay, and light, but not tawdry or glaring. In the evening I had a visit from the Governor and Mr. Lee; the former stayed with me two hours. After he was gone I went to Beschey, the painter in Le Rue l'Empereur (for there are three, and there were five brothers of the same name, all of them painters) but it was so dark I could scarce see any thing. Those pictures I wished to buy were the Adoration of the Kings, by old Frank; a conversation by Van Lamén; a little half length of an old man in a great coat, done by Beschey himself; an old man in a chamber by Ryckaert; and two of game.

Thursday, June the 13th. At nine in morning I went back to Mr. Beschey's, but we did not deal; he shewed me, however, a Rubens of Hercules spinning, and

Omphale correcting him for not doing it well. There are five or six other female figures nearly as large as life; it is really a fine picture; and so it ought to be, for he asks 1400 guineas for it. From thence I went to another brother of Beschey's in Le Rue d'Arenburg; I here cheapened a piece of dead game, but he asked too much. I then bid for another, a hermit in his cell, for which he asked seven guineas, and declared he never abated a farthing of what he asked at first, but upon my calling up my chariot he let me have it for four. I then returned home, and heard that the Governor and Mr. Lee had been waiting for me some time. I chopped up my breakfast and went with my old gentlemen, first to Madame Boschart's, where I saw some very fine pictures; she is a woman of fashion, but, notwithstanding, would (which is almost the case in general here) part with any of them for a good price. There is a little Breughel, not larger than a card, a landscape without figures, with some pigeons
sitting

sitting on the thatch of a cottage, which I could scarce discern with my naked eye, but which, I was assured, when seen thro' a glass, were as highly finished as any picture by General Douw; the price is eighty guineas. There is also an admirable Vandyke of a St. Sebastian, with two boy angels, one drawing one of the arrows out of his wound, and another standing behind wringing his hands; the landscape of this very good; the price 600 guineas. There is an inimitable Rottenh  mmer, of the Virgin and Christ, and some boys; the softness and beauty both of the design and colouring is inexpressible; it is about eight inches by ten; the price 100 guineas. But the picture, the most famous of this collection, is the Rape of the Sabines; it has a vast number of figures about fourteen inches high. The picture, I should imagine, is about five feet wide, and four high. She values this at about 1700 guineas. From this we went to Mr. Van Lanchen's, where I saw a capital Rottenhammer (the largest
I have

I have seen) of the Day of Judgment; this I think was to be sold for 300 guineas; and the beautiful Vanderheyde, which I quite longed for, but the price was 130 guineas. By walking across ill-paved courts to see these, I strained the nerves of my feet most cruelly. After dinner the Governor brought Mrs. Plunkett, his wife, a very polite, agreeable woman, to drink tea with me, and when they were gone, I with great difficulty hobbled to Mrs. Blount's cell, and then came home, suffering great pain in my foot. I had a very painful restless night, and when I arose,

Friday, June the 14th, I was reduced to my gouty shoe and two sticks, notwithstanding which, I left Antwerp at a quarter past twelve, and got, in great pain, to Malines at a quarter before three. I left it again at four, and arrived at Brussels a quarter after seven, so bad that it was with the utmost difficulty I was got up a few steps to my lodging, and I had like to have fainted in the operation; nor could I get across my
room

room without crutches, and even that with difficulty. However, in the midst of my misery, I was comforted by the arrival of my letters, though of no later date than the fourth of June. I wonder how they found me out at all, they being only addressed, à La Duchesse de Northumberland, Paireſſe de la Grande Bretagne, without naming any place whatever.

Saturday, June the 15th. I had a visit in the morning from Lord Chetwynd, and after he was gone, I bought many prints, and three fine missals. In the afternoon I had Mrs. Nettine, and before she left me, Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens arrived from Spa. Lord Chetwynd came in. I suffered great pain that night.

Sunday, June the 16th. Mr. Dutens and Lord Algernon went to dine at Mons. Valchieres's in the country; I stayed at home all day and saw no company.

Monday, June the 17th. We left Brussels at about eight, and got to Ghent about half an hour after two. The gentlemen
went

went to see the town. Mr. Dutens was so much indisposed at his return, as to be obliged to go to bed.

Tuesday, June the 18th. We left Ghent at a little before seven. I set out with Mr. Dutens, and was afterwards to change for Lord Algernon, but we outwent them so that they never got up with us. We got to Menin at a quarter past twelve, where I set down Mr. Dutens (who, with Lord Algernon was to go to Dunkirk) and went on, *tete a tete*, with the postillion, without a single servant, to Lisle, where I arrived at a quarter past two. Here my officious landlady introduced herself into my room, and I never could get her out, tho' I dined, till I went away. At half an hour past three, just as my servants and baggage arrived, I dispatched James on before, took Augustus with me, and left the rest to follow me. I got to Bethune at eight, where I stayed all night.

Wednesday, June the 29th. I left Bethune at half past six. Just before my people

ple got to St. Omer's their berlin broke down, and they were obliged to get another to carry them and the baggage, which delayed them very much. I got to Calais at a quarter after three. Lord Algernon and Mr. Dutens arrived at half past five, and my people and baggage not till near eight.

Thursday, June the 20th. We went on board at half past five, in bad weather, and with a contrary wind. At one o'clock we were still on the coast of France, and we did not land till seven. We left Dover a quarter before nine, and got to Canterbury at a quarter before eleven, where we lay all night.

Friday, June the 20th. We left Canterbury at six, breakfasted at Sittingbourn, and had the pleasure of finding my Lord in perfect health at Northumberland-House at a quarter after one.



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